

DRESS FOR GIRL FROM SEVEN TO NINE. Gray cashmere, with vest and yoke of white satin, trimmed with bands of cream lace insertion and

In summer, when the paper novel is rampant, its

EMBROIDERED BOOK-COVER-SILK FOUN-

sufficient to hold the books in use, which can be changed for others as often as desired. The covers are made with envelope-like pockets, into which the outer leaves of the book are slipped to hold it in place. Two pretty designs are given for such covers, which may be embroidered on satin, silk or linen. In the present instance the rosebud pattern is embroidered on mastic satin, the buds being in pale pink, with a deeper pink to mark the openings at the points, and the leaves in two shades of light

EMBROIDERED BOOK-COVER-LINEN FOUN-

green. The poppies may be either scarlet or pink on an ecru background, or white on a light green; in both cases, the leaves and stems should be green.

WHEN MEN DO NOT COUNT.

"What am I going to have in the way of clothes

this season?" said a summer girl, in answer to a query on the subject from a friend, "Oh, I don't

know, and, what is more, I don't care! What is the use of dressing up when there are no men?

STABS WITH A TOOTHPICK.

There are many women who have neithe courage nor the malice to say anything really bad about their acquaintances, but who go about mak-ing ill-natured little comments that do as much

Some shirts and skirts are all I shall get."

SOME WAYS OF THE WORLD.

MEMORIES CONNECTED WITH SPRING
FLOWERS AND WAR TIMES.

MALCONTENTS AMONG MAIDENS AND MEN. WHO
WOULD OR WOULDN'T GO TO THE WAR.

"They also serve who only stand and wait." said
Milton, the divine, many years ago. To wait is a
lesson which "young hearts, hot and rectiess," are
obliged to learn, nolens volens, now even as then.
At this juncture especially, many a young fellow is
chafing and fretting over the restrictions or circumstances which prevent him from marching South
with the army of liberation. It is hard indeed for
him to feel that if he does what is plainly his
duty, even if that duty calls him to the unheroic
walks of life, he is serving his country as well as,
and in many cases better than, those who go to the
front and are applauded by their friends and acquaintances as patriots.

"I call it pretty hard lines," complained one of
these malcontents, "to stay in an office all summer, doing double duty for those fellows while

providently be Spanish if they dared; while Rouff,
Raudnitz, Doucet, Bar, and, in fact, the majority,
are most pronounced in favor of America. Hough,
The mast pronounced in favor of America, Hough,
are most pronounced in favor of America, House,
the microscopic minority, which, through
to he "a microscopic minority, which, throug

these malcontents, "to stay in an office all summer, doing double duty for those fellows while they get the pay and the credit, besides the funand excitement of active service. There are three men from our office who have gone to the war, and, of course, our patriotic chiefs said their places would be kept and salaries paid all the same, be sides which they get their Government pay as well, That is all as it should be, and I do not complain of it; but in the mean while it is I who have to do their work. One fellow is in the Naval Reserve and the two others are in the State camps, and when they get leave of absence they come into the office in full regimentals, and every one crowds

around them and treats them like herces.
"They are no braver or more gallant than the rest of us, and there is nothing I would have liked better than to have joined them; but I promised my mother I would not go, and some one had to stay at home; but no one gives me any credit for it, and as for the girls, the only men for them nowadays are the soldiers!

"So here I've got to toil and mott all summer in the hot office, without a word of thanks from any

man, and a host of others like him, just at present, DOGWOOD BLOSSOMS AND WAR TIMES.

"On a lovely day in May, just thirty-seven years on a lovely day in may, just thirty-seven years ago," said a mother whose son was off to the war. "I stood as a child at the wide, dusty entrance of Long Bridge, watching the regiments cross into Virginia to join McDowell's army, and my boy marches to-day across the same bridge, into the same country, and once more the war cloud has settled black and heavy over the land. How history repeats itself!

ery repents itself!
"Speeding through the woods of Long Island the other day on the train bound for Camp Black the bright glimmer of the dogwood blossoms through the spring foliage recalled vividiy the woods along the Potomac, surrounding the camps of bygone years, and one gray day in particular, when the white, glistening layers of flowering branches lit up the dark forests like actual light, 'taking the place of sunshine, as one of the party quaintly and apily expressed it. And then, after the long journey, came the visit to McClelian's headquar-ters, where the Count of Paris, then a young staff officer, did the honors in his chief's absence; for

officer, did the honors in his chief's absence; for a Frenchman was a friend in those days, and although Leuis Napoleon, with his restless strategy, would have been glad enough to recognize the Confederacy personally, the nation was with us in our struggle.

"The Prince commented upon the beauty of the dogwood that day, a fact that was recalled to me years later, when I saw in an English, paper that the Count of Paris had ordered hundreds of young dogwood trees from America to plant in the English forests on his estate, in memory, the article went on to say, of the woods of Virginia, and of his old war days in America."

CLOTHES VERSUS BELLIGERENCY. It is interesting to note the attitude of the great French sartorial artists in the present crists between Spain and America, and it might well behoove the fashionable dames who feel that they must have Parisian clothes whether or not to at must have Parisian cioides where in not to a least discriminate between those whose sympathies are evidently for the Spanish and others who openly take the side of their best customers, the Americans. Those who call themselves neutral, like Messrs. Worth, Laferrière and others, would



933 BROADWAY 21 & 22º STS THE LEADING HOUSE HAIR GOODS HAIR DRESSING

TRADE MARK COPYRIGHTED Hair Ornaments **Gray Hair Goods**

and all the rare shades, such as CENDRE, CHESTNUT, BROWN, BLONDE, and natural BLACK, are this season of an unusually attractive assortment. A particularly fine selection of beautiful

Wavy Knots

in all those aforesaid colors and in such ex-quisite quality as to satisfy the most exacting demands. Wigs and Toupees

of my make are the standard of perfection, and will always prove satisfactory, because unre-mitting care is given to the minutest detail of

HAIR DRESSING AND HAIR COLORING by expert artist. Our famous SHAMPOOING, and the method in its entirety, as well as the luxurious accommodation, has met with the unqualified approval of every one. Tel. call, 2,501 18th st. Catalogue free.

A. SIMONSON, 88 BROADWAY. 21ST AND 22D STS. which, widening slowly, maketh all the music mute." "A dangerous woman" is sometimes said of such a person, but society in general rather likes the amusing criticism, and does not trouble itself to find out the truth of such mild aspersions, and hence Neir danger.
"I wonder why so-and-so is so changed," is a remark frequently heard. "We used to be so remark frequently heard. "We used to be so remark frequently heard "We used to be so friendly, and now we are almost strangers." A state of affairs which is frequently brought about by injudicious speeches—"stabs with a toothpick"—by one who is too feeble and coloriess to be dignified into being considered an enemy.

HOW ONE ARTIST WORKS.



Among the contributions received have been two packages of papers from a T. S. S. member: Woman's Pages from Mrs. R. A. Clark: patterns for crocheting from M. V. scrap-pictures from M. C. Leetch: seven water-color pictures from A. E. Goddard: knitted kneecaps from E. J. D.: rare wild flowers from Miss Dewald, and a box of beautiful pansies, lilies of the valley and wintergreen berries from Miss Kate Hawkins: reading matter from Miss A. M. Adams, Mrs. A. E. Moore, C. V. and E. M. W. kneecaps, without name; music from Elizabeth Fitz Bandolph; a box of lilies of the valley from Miss Lydia R. Dunham; cancelled stamps from Jennie Holmes.

Two dollars was received, as initiation fee, from Mrs. W. H. Jenks, and five dollars came from Mrs. C. C. C. Among the contributions received have been two

and patterns to Misa Elsie Hurd and Miss Kate Hawkins: worsteds and lace patterns to Miss Maggie Weigel; cotion, thimble, case and tea cosey to Mrs. Nancy Guffin. Among the sunshine distributed were: Worsteds

ful acknowledgments from Robert Hill for books contributed to his circulating library.

The silk pieces sent by Mrs. R. F. Hudson have been forwarded to Miss Libble Makey.

I stood and watched my ships go out. Each, one by one, unmooring free. And the time the quiet harbor filled With floodtide from the sea. MRS. ROSWELL L. HALLSTROM.

The President-General has been requested to give

the names of the naval vessels in order of rank; (1) Sea-going battle-ships: (7) constline battle-

dog-cared unloveliness can be hidden under pretty bookcovers, and it thus may become an ornament

the author, who is a Sunshine member

God is Patience, Trust and Trial;
God is Waiting God is Zest;
God is Promise and Denial,
Purity and Peace and Rest
God is Star and Mount and Valley,
God is River, Lake and Sea;
God is Field and Crowded Alley;
God, the Lily on the Lea.

God is Body. God is Spirit.
God is Whole and God is Part;
God is Word and All who hear it.
God is Word and All who hear it.
God is Mind and Soul and Heart.
God is all things that he sendeth
To the creatures of His love.
Sun and Storm He wisely blendeth.
Soil below and Sky above.
Springdale. Conn. Conn.
C. H. Crandall.

The words can be sung to the tune of "Beecher."

column on May 15, C. R. B., who sent it, gives the following answer. In his circle from 1 to 30 inclublack men the others. Then he began counting at 1, and threw out the ninth, eighteenth, twenty-seventh and every succeeding white man, ending with the twenty-tund, and the circle was completely whitened out. The above is one of sixty possible solutions, since the captain might have made arrangements to begin counting with any one of the thirty mer, and then have counted first toward the right, thus answering thirty arrangements, and next toward the left, answering thirty more—this on the supposition, of course, that he kept his men on hoard till he had made his sixty rounds.

ilton, Mrs. E. O. J., Azilone, Rosemond Newell, Mrs. G. O. Tappen, H. C. and E. L. C. The following letter was received, suggesting

answered:

Freedent-General of the T.S.S.: C.R.B's puzzle is indeed an old one. I remember it nearly sixty years ago, but the solution was the most curtous feature of it. A couplet running something as follows gave the key:

Can any of the bright Sunshiners arrange a couplet that will exactly solve the puzzle according to the foregoing statement?

THE HILLS OF GOD. "Tis like a narrow valley-land,
This earthly way of mine;
Before me, clad in glory grand.
I see the hills divine—
Those heights the saintly long have trod,
The hills of hope, the hills of God!

"Unto them oft I lift mine eyes,
That oft with tears are wet,
And through the mists they calmly rise,
Where sun no more shall set;
To me forever grand and fair,
The hills of God—my help is there!" Selected by Elsle Hurd, South Acton, Me.

The following stirring poem, selected by a T. S 8. member, is as applicable to-day as it was dur-ing the last war:

NEVER OR NOW. Listen, young heroes! Your country is calling!
Time strikes the hour for the brave and true!
Now, while the foremost are fighting and falling,
Fill up the ranks that have opened for you!

Some shirts and skirts are all I shall get."

"We took a house again on — Bay on account of the salling," observed another fair malcontent, diconsolately. "That is absolutely all there is to do there, and now they have filled the harbor so full of torpedoes, mines, etc., that we are in danger of our lives if we go out; besides, there is no one left to sail us."

"How tame the men seem who stay at home!" exclaims Miss America. "At Camp Black the other day I looked across the plain and saw the men playing polo at the Hempstead Club, and it semed too uninteresting for anything. I used to get so excited at the team matches, and now I would not take the trouble to go out of my way to see one."

There is no doubt about it, a woman loves a solder. She likes a man to be what she can neugr be herself, and those who stay at home just now, even if the for duty's sake, are at a discount.

STABS WITH A TOOTHPICK. Stay not for questions while freedom stands gaspwait not till Honor lies wrapped in his pall! Brief the lips' meeting be, swift the hands clasp-

Now or never' cries the blood of the Nation Poured on the turf where the red rose shoul bloom: Now is the day and the hour of salvation— Now or never! peals the trumpet of doom! —(By Oliver Wendeli Holmes.

President-General of the T. S. S.: I have received books, magazines, etc., from Mrs. J. B. Childs, L. G. Burr, C. S. C., C. M. G., E. Dinsmore, C. L. Hendrickson, J. B. C. E., B. Doughty and The Tribune, besides several small packages without the names of the sender. The books sent by Mrs. Childs and Mrs. Burr, and the Only Woman's pages are especially suited to our work, and are much appreciated. We are, indeed, thankful for the help you are giving us. I have just returned from a two days' meeting up in the mountains, where we had large crowds and interest, promising much good.

President T. S. S. Branch.

"It is all very well," said Eva Smith, a bright, energetic young artist, who has a charming studio in Carnegie Hall, and makes money while some of her fellow-artists are living in attics. all very well, I repeat, to talk about living for art. I would rather live by it. That is the reason I have stopped sending my pictures to the Acad-emy to be 'skied.' That is the reason I do not send them out on the road any more, to be reand a generally disapidated appearance. That is were awful good to the boys and took bully care why, for the present, I do not try to fight hard of us, and I'm off for Tampa to-morrow to join my times, but accept them, find out what recole can turned, if they are returned, with smashed frames times, but accept them; find out what people can buy or will buy. That is why, in a word," and buy or will buy. That is why, in a word," and she flourished an imposing array of beautiful menu cards as she spoke, "I am getting rich painting menu cards for the four hundred, instead of adding my mite of marines and aquarelles to the already overburdened back of the art camel.

"One loves to 'carry things home," she said. "The houquet and houtonniere wither. The remembrance of cakes and ale diminishes as the distance increases, but the souvenir-the menu cardis a nail to hang one's pleasant memories on.'

Among the cards was a charming set for a bridesmaid's luncheon-girls' heads, of course, and pretty; some in charming picture hats; some the elaborate colffures; some with dotted veils over full that they are where they are. regulah eyes and arched lips, all in delicate tints, true bridesmaid's colors. Then the stag dinners.

CAMP BLACK'S PATIENTS.

HOW THE SICK SOLDIERS ARE CARED FOR AT NASSAU HOSPITAL.

MISS PERRIGO SEES SERVICE WITHOUT GOING WITH THE RED CROSS AND TELLS SOME

INTERESTING STORIES.

"It's a grand place; 'most like home, and I'd be willing to stay there a year, if I'd got to be sick,"
was the heartfelt encomium paid to the Nassau
Hospital, at Hempstead, Long Island, on Thursday
by the only soldier boy left behind by his regiment, the 71st, when it started for Tampa.

"I felt all broke up when I found they were all going without me, but a raw recruit had put a bayonet stab in my side in drill, and I couldn't leave the hospital when the rest did. The nurses pretty good care of the boys now; but to tell the truth, women nurses are more consoling."

A drive of a mile up the wide village street of

Hempstead, bordered now with close rows of maples and blossoming horse-chestnuts, and one es to a square, comfortable-looking building set far back on a green lawn. Over the door hangs a black and white sign, "Nassau Hospital," and here twenty-two of Camp Black's sick soldiers have

had the benefit of woman's nursing.

After the field hospital was established at the camp, all the convalencents were removed there

WHAT A WOMAN'S CLUB DOES.

Even men, it seems, like pretty things, and have dainty accessories about their tables. The stag dinner design was the owl. Owls in sepla, hanging on mistaken-looking branches; owls with peculiar I-know-it-all expressions; owls looking as if they ought to be in bed and asleep, instead of celebrating, and owls preternaturally wise.

The cards for theatre party suppers each emphasized the dramatle hit of the hour, and these afforded a scope for the artist's ability in imaginative work, the titles of the plays being suggestive of many witty renderings. There was a Japanese set, with quaint Eastern maidens in their national attitude and attire. Golf sets, yachting cards, in The little hospital which finds its temporary

Jen u. Soup Lnerees Roase

quality of the care, etc.

They are all of a double fold, and the menu proper is ited between with a cord, or simply land inside, to be removed if desired. A friend of the artist, who has quite a talent for versifying and quality lettering, furnishes many of the couplets for special orders of the dinner cards.



ORCHID HUNTING IN NEW-YORK STATE. Any one who has once acquired the passion for rightd hunting—though his quests may have led native land—is not easily won away from this di-version by less seductive pleasures. Every species of orchid has its own attraction, its own person-Even the least showy and attractive of orchids has a wonderful mechanism and shows a development so far beyond ordinary flowers that Darwin, after

spikes of beautiful rose-purple blossoms are dis-played, shining above the dead leaves of the forest. Even then it is astonishing how carefully nature protects these her choicest flowers from vulgar eyes. The bobolink's nest is not more carefully concealed in the grasses of the open from their native forests that they become strik-ingly conspicuous. This plant is one of the two species of the genus orchis found in the Northern

species of the genus orchis found in the Northern l'hited Stales.

While it is perfectly correct to refer to any mem-ber of this great family of Orchidacese as orchids, only two of the specimens that grow in this part of the United States can be correctly so called. The entire plant of the Orchis spectabilis is here illus-



trated in reduced size, and the flower is in full size, showing the pollen masses under the vaulted upper lip.

The O. spectabilis biossoms in this State throughout May, sometimes appearing as early as May 9. The flower of this plant is similar to that of the English Orchis mascula, and the diagram which Darwin gives of the Orchis mascula in his great work on orchids may be followed by the use of a flower of this plant. Any one who has successfully cultivated the Orchis spectabilis and watched its biossoms can see the pollen staiks standing out on the head of the beea that first visit it, and can see the stalks shrink from an upright to a hortzontal position, which it must take to touch the stigma of the next flower the bee visits.

The process of orchid fertilization is carefully described in all recent encyclopædias, but not every one knows that the familiar diagram of the Orchis mascula used in illustrations is so easily verified by the parts of the O. spectabilis, or pretty "preachers in the woods," as these rosy purple blossoms are called in this State.

SHE WILL TRANSLATE THE TALMUD. Miss Rosemund Rodkinson, daughter of Doctor

Michael Rodkinson, of Boston, is assisting her father in the herculean task of translating the Babylonian Tailmod. There are the strong commentaries, to be gone over and condensed into interesting reading for the ordinary layman. Miss Rodkinson was born in Vienna, Austria, and came to this country with her parents eight years ago. In addition to her native tongue, she converses fluently in seven other languages.

fact all the fashions and caprices of the day, this sensible artist has epitomized in these delicate fancies by which she manages to make a good living. Some of her cards cost as much as \$6 such and from that the prices vary, according to design, quality of the card, etc.

They are all of a double fold, and the menu. equipment are modelled upon the same lines as the Presbyterian Hospital of New-York. The principal he Government was slow in providing for the sick t Camp Black, the managers of Nassau Hospital and disabled.

"After the heavy rain two weeks age Sunday," said Miss Perrigo to a Tribune reporter "the men who had been on guard duty and insufficiently proected began to give up, and in two hours ten-were brought here, the ambulance going back and the house at that time, and she was in a private room, so we put as many men as we could in the ward, and soon we had fourteen soldlers on our hands. The first thing the men did was to pour the water out of their shoes—then almost to a man they said. Have you anything in this house to eat?

"We took care of them.

man they said: 'Have you anything in this house to eat?'

"We took care of them as well as we could, and found them all gentlemanly and appreciative and no trouble. When the field hospital was opened they took from here the patients who were really unable to go. One of the young boys said plaintively. I'm in for it now, but you bet if there is another war with the Spanish I'll stay out of it, but I wen't show the white feather now.'"

Miss Perrige, who had had the pleasure of dates.

Helief Association, Windsor Hotel, New-York (I't), N. Y.

Dear Madam: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of May 25, inclosing a carbonating apparatus for the hospital ship Relief. I shall send this money at once to Major George H. Torney, Surgeon U. S. A. in the carbonating apparatus for the hospital ship Relief, with instructions that it be expended in accordance with your desire. Thanking yours, GEORGE M STERNBERG, Surgeon-General U. S. A.

Washington, D. C. May 25, 100

Surgeon-General U. S. A.

Miss Perrigo, who had had the pleasure of doing
the first nursing for the soldiers of this State, considers it something of a toke on several of her
Presbyterian sister nurses, who were at the Red
Crows Hospital with trunks packed and ready for
days for the start.

"Are you not war enthusiastic" they would
say to me, "said Miss Perrigo, "but I said no,
but that I was ready to go if my country needed
me. And while I was here at quiet Hempstead
the soldiers came to me, after all."

The acceptance by Mrs. Ulysses S. Grant of the
office of president of the association has given

Another joke on a certain captain-doctor of the Tist has also furnished much amusement at the hospital for both soldiers and nurses.

"The doctor came over one day," said Miss Per"Representing, as does Mrs. Grant, an herote

"What are you doing this for," asked the sergent.

"To take you home," said his sister.

"Take me home? Well, indeed, you'll not! I've had a long enough journey to-day, and the hospital's the place for me."

"So here he stayed, and is doing finely, as are also the other patients still on hand."

Meeting the young soldier later whose commendation of the hospital heads this story, and whose last days of convalescence had been employed in acting on the Ambulance Coros in connection with the field hospital, some interesting contrasts in their modes of treatment were brought out.

nection with a contrasts in their modes of treatment were brought contrasts in their modes of treatment were brought contrasts in their modes of treatment of both hospitals. The field is good, but there's a great difference. The food is good enough, but it don't taste as good eating out of the cans as out of pretty dishes. I tell you. We save the little round tops cut out of the tomato and condensedmilk cans for dessert plates. But the women have sent us some pillows and white bedelothes, and we have cots, and look fine now.

"Have we many patients? Well, not so manyone man with a broken leg; a new recruit, he was, and he fell into a hole; three or four cases of bad colds and one of measles."

MEASLES IN CAMP.

e Bissenger also stated that the whole 3d

Private Bissenger also stated that the whole 3d Separate Company of the 1st Regiment (Albany) were isolated and quarantined because some of the men have been taken with measles. Eight tents pitched in a row, a hundred yards north of the camp line, shelters the "suspects," who are not permitted to pass the line of sentries thrown about them, and no one but the surgeons is allowed to pass within the line.

The names of the soldier boys who have thus far had occasion to bless the hospitality of the managers of the little Hempstead hospital, and the skill of its physician and quiet, blue-gowned nurses, are Sergeants Edward Jardine and Wilder and Privates Frank Smith, Alton Moore, Harry McMurtrie. Thomas Pettigill, Raymond Ayres, David Hagin, Barnard Green, Edward Burnell, Joseph Bissenger, David Geiss, Ransom Green, Edward Mosher, William Callopy, Thomas Hughes, Edward Clark, Frank McLane, Edwin Barker, James Guilford, Moholas Frye and Lindiy.

Lieut. Peary

the Arctic explorer

Cleveland's **Baking Powder**

which he took with him on his Arctic expeditions:

"Cleveland's stood the tests of use in those high latitudes and severe temperatures perfectly and gave entire satisfaction.
"Mrs. Pear considers

that there is no better bak-ing powder made than Cleveland's. I shall take it again on my next expedition. "R. E. PEARY, U.S.N."

Cleveland Baking Powder Co., New York

D. A. R. PLANS ITS WORK.

EVERY MEMBER URGED TO RAISE MONEY

FOR THE NATION'S USE. Washington, May 28 .- At the regular May meeting held to-day of the National Board of Manage-ment of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, the following resolu-

tions were adopted:

of the American Revolution, the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, The President of the United States and the surgeon-generals of the Army and Navy have recognized and approved the action of the National Board of Management at its April, 1828, meeting, in placing the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution at the service of the Government; and Whereas, The efforts of the D. A. R. Hospital Corps have met with marked success and found a cordial response in every section of the society; and Whereas. The efforts of this Hospital Corps have quickened the desire for further work in this hour of our country's need; and Whereas, We are informed that the time is approaching when a large amount of money will be needed for special demands, from sickness and other causes, consequent upon this struggle, by sea and by land. Therefore, be it

Resolved, That in addition to the work of the D. A. R. Hospital Corps, every chapter and member at large of our National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, be requested to unite at once in a general effort to succor needy families of men who have gone to the front, and to furnish comforts for soldiers and saliors, whether Regular or voluntier; be it further

Resolved, That all the members of the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, are strongly urged to immediate action for the accumulation of a large sum of money to be used in emersyncy and exigency calls of every kind, such as are attendant upon the condition of a National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution engaged in warfare, and in furtherance of this purpose we would recommend that the interest of all patriots be invoked in raising this fund, to be known as the "D. A. R. War Fund", and be it further

Resolved, That a War Committee, composed of the members of the National Board of Manage.

of an pattern of the Kenown as the 'D. A. R. War Fund', and be R further
Resolved, That a War Committee, composed of the members of the National Board of Management, with the addition of Mrs. George M. Sternberg and Mrs. Charles L. Alden, he formed; that the Treasurer-General, National Society Daughters of the American Revolution, he elected treasurer of the war fund, and that the moneys be under authority and direction of a sub-committee; he it further
Resolved, That we advise the raising of such an amount as will be commensurate with the spirit and aims of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

M. MARGARETTA FRYER MANNING.

President-General, N. S. D. A. R.

President-General, N. S. D. A. R. ALICE PICKETT AKERS. Recording Secretary-General, N. S. D. A. R. GIFT TO THE RELIEF.

WAR ASSOCIATION BUYS A CARBONATING APPARATUS FOR HOSPITAL USE.

The Women's National War Relief Association has undertaken to supply to the hospital ship Re-lief, now being fitted out in New-York Harbor, a carbonating apparatus, the purpose of which is to carbonize the ship's drinking water, which is distilled from sea water and is flat and unsulta-ble for hospital use. Having been carbonized, the water is placed in siphons, and the apparatus fur-nished the ship will be of sufficient capacity to supply not only its immediate needs, but also those of hospitals which may be established on those of hospitals which has alford as fast as it could go. We were not expectforth as fast as it could go.

I would be a supplied of the could go.

I would be a supplied go eral Van Reypen, which gifts are acknowledged in the following letters:

office of president of the association has given

hospital for both soldiers and nurses.

"The doctor came over one day," said Miss Perrigo, "with the ambulance, and brought me two patients. At hight he came again with the ambulance, and, coming in first, said: I have a bad case of sore throat here diphtherette, I think, and I did not want to bring him in until I saw whether you could isolate him and care for him."

"Certainly, I said, bring him in."

"So we took him upstairs and got him in bed. After the doctor had gone I thought I would examine his throat, so I went up and proceeded to make a careful examination. Not a particle of a sign of diphtherite, out I discover. I decided not to give him any medicine, and left him in bed. In half an hour in rushed the steward of the Hospital Corps and said, "The doctor brought over the wrong mank I've got the one out here that has the sore throat," and he had, sure enough."

One of the cases still at the hospital shout a week ago," said Miss Perrizo, "asking if I would take him. Of course I soid I would only be too glad, and the telegram was answered, and Sergeant Jardine was brought in about noon.

"I went out in the afternoon, and when I returned I found a delegation here—the doctor, the capital of his company, his sister and others, who had come to take him to his home.

"You can't take him from here, I said, but the orderly raised him up and began to get him ready to go.

"What are you doing this for?" asked the sergent.

"To take you home," said his sister.

"To take you home," said his sister.

"Take me home? Well, indeed, you'll not! I've had a long enough journey to-day, and the hospital's the place for me.

"So here he stayed, and is doing finely, as age."

"So here he stayed, and is doing finely, as age."

"So here he stayed, and is doing finely, as age."

"So here he stayed, and is doing finely, as age."

"So here he stayed, and is doing finely, as age."

"So here he stayed, and is doing finely, as age."

"So here he stayed, and is doing finely, as age." by Parker; "The Raindrops," by Boeckel, and "The

by Parker: "The Raindrops," by Boccao, "The Red, White and Blue."

Miss Ethel A. Lombard read a story, "The Royal Prisoners": Miss Dorothy K. Pownail recited "The Bishop's Dilemma," and Miss Jessie J. Wilson had an essay on "Kindness—the Universal Language." Certificates were presented, and the final address was made by Colonel Alexander P. Ketchum. The exercises ended with a fan drill, The graduates were Misses Hitchcock, Lombard and Wilson.

A REVOLUTIONARY "PIG."

While the Spaniards are calling the Americans While the Spaniards are calling the Americans "pigs" it may be of interest to note that during the Revolutionary War a Governor of Connecticut really represented that animal, and might have ac-

cepted the epithet.

At that time Governor Griswold, the first to fin At that time Governor Griswold, the first to be that office in Connecticut, was making his home at Blackhall, on Long Island Sound, that not being a great distance from where the British ships were stationed. At one time a contingent of the enemy went in pursuit of him, and were almost at the door before they were discovered. As it was imdoor before they were discovered. As it was im-possible for him to escape, his wife, with a woman's ingeunity, secreted him in a new meat barrel, or tierce, and, covering it closely, set it carefully aside, as though its contents were in-

carefully aside, as though its contents were intended for future use. The British soldiers not being able to find the one ther sought asked the "Mme. Governor" where her husband was.

As the Legislature had met but a few days before, she artlessly suggested that "he ought to be at the Capitol"

Decelved by her apparent candor, the disappointed marines took their beat back to the ship, while the whilem "porker," emerging from his retreat, mounted his horse and sped rapidly away to the more secure Hartford headquarters.

ing ill-natured little comments that do as much harm as the most serious accusations.

"I hate being stabbed with a toothpick!" exclaimed a victim of one of these mild detractors; "they give such nasty little pricks, which are unworthy of serious notice, but which exasperate one even more than an actual scandal."

People are alienated from their best friends by just such stabs in the dark. A comment is made, or a speech repeated, which is really not much in itself, not even enough to take cognizance of, but the little rift is made—"the rift within the luts,

Communications have been received from Clara Communications have been received from Chara Anthony, Sarah A Maxwell, Anna E. Jenks, Mrs. S. E. B. Holcomb, Miss L. M. Nicholson, Alice L. Welcher, Mrs. S. Shortridge, E. L. Cox, Mrs. G. Kenyon, Jennie L. Lewis, Jennie C. Holmes, Mrs. C. C. Hosmer, Mrs. H. L. Everett, K. I. Hibbard, and Elizabeth Fitz Randolph.

Miss Britt and Mrs. J. Bill have received grate-

The simple "Rhymes of the Old Testament," asked for by V. K. in the column May 23 have been sent to the office by Mrs. E. M. Scott.

President-General of the T. S. S.: Can any one tell me the author and the title of the beautiful poem beginning.

New York City.

It is to be regretted that the poem is too long to be printed in the T. 4. S. column, as it is full of benuty and sentiment.

(1) Sen-going battle-ships: (2) coastline battle-ships. (3) armored cruisers. (4) protected cruisers (5) amprotected cruisers, (6) guninats; (6) torpedocats; (8) monitors.

The United States has no vessels belonging to the distinctive class called torpedo-boat destroyers, but inder the recent appropriations for the increase of the Navy Iwelve are to be built. The monitors, according to some classifications, are placed next to the actionable, but this is regarded by mayll experts as a mistake owing to their limited range of action and lack of speed for sea-going purposes.

PROCESSIONAL "God is Love." and God is Beauty;
God is Must, Truth and Light;
God is Hope and God is Duty,
God is Morning, Noon and Night;
God is Joy and God is Sorrow,
God is Pleasure, God is Path,
God is Yester, Day and Morrow;
God is Loss and God is Gain.

unique way in which the puzzle was originally

follows gave the key:

From nature, fame and art
Never will aid depart,
and by striking out the yowels as the black men,
the white men were left standing. So I trust that
when C. R. B. favors us with the solution it may be
in the original way and not merely as an arithmetical puzzle.

Can. W. H.

"Though mists of doubt enfold me in.
Though through the dark I grope.
The upward path my feet may win
That mounts the heavenly slope:
And walking through the lowland here,
I know the hills of God are near.

"Off for the wars!" is enough for them all.

DESIGNS FOR MENU CARDS.